

## BOULEVARD LIGHT WILL BE DOUBLED.

Mayor Strong Determined,  
and Is Searching for  
the Money.

Only \$5,000 Needed for the  
Temporary Improvement  
Decided On.

Comptroller Fitch Thinks Transfers  
Can Be Made from Appropria-  
tions for This Work.

### MORE LAMPS AND GREATER POWER

Gas Must Be Used Until a Conduit  
Can Be Built to Carry Electric  
Light Wires—Wheelmen Happy  
Over the Prospect.

Mayor Strong, the Board of Aldermen and an army of cyclists are in favor of lighting the Western Boulevard. There are difficulties to overcome, but if the Mayor can find an unemployed \$5,000 in the municipal treasury the work will be begun.

Cyclists will soon be able to make the run along the popular thoroughfare at night without feeling that the feat is one of reckless daring. This will be disappointing to some who love adventure. It will make wheelmen of the scorching type grumble because they miss the glory of risking their necks, and may be opposed by frontiersmen who object to the advance of civilization, but those who prefer a quiet ride in safety to a reckless run in darkness will rejoice.

The only disappointment in the proposed improvement is that the light will not be electric. To get this would require delay until a subway could be built, and to start this work under existing statutes would require several months. In the meantime the pleasure of thousands of wheelmen would be refused, and all who ventured on the Boulevard at night would be in danger.

GAS AS A MAKESHIFT.  
As a makeshift, until electricity can be used the city officials express their willingness to double the illuminating power of the present gaslights and put in place enough new lamps to make the roadway light.

To bring about the change requires only cash. It consists simply in having six-foot burners instead of three-foot burners placed on each gas lamp. The work could be done in an afternoon by a dozen men should the Board of Gas and Electricity order it, and the cost to the city would be about \$5,000 until the next appropriation is made in December. Even such small sums as \$5,000 are hard to get, and that is why the Mayor has got his fighting blood up.

He has been reading what the wheelmen have been saying through the Journal on the subject; he pondered over the resolution adopted by the Board of Aldermen Tuesday; he considered carefully the arguments with the City Fathers, in which all said, "Give us light," and he said yesterday:

"THE MAYOR IN EARNEST.  
"We must get that light. I wish that we could get electricity. A thoroughfare used as the Boulevard is should certainly have the best light obtainable. It is needed not only for the safety of wheelmen, but for pedestrians crossing the street, and for the driving of a great drive in this great city should not be a place of gloom after nightfall, and in any event it should be made perfectly safe.

"Because there is no subway it is impossible to provide electric lights this season, and immediate relief is needed. If it can be provided by increasing the illuminating power of the gas lamps I am in favor of making the change. The only trouble is in getting the money to do it.

"However, we can find some fund from which a transfer can be made, and I will try to find a source of getting the money. I think that possibly Commissioner Collis can help us out. If he can, I will call a meeting of the Board of Gas and Electricity, and I have no doubt that it will authorize the improvement."

Incidentally the Mayor spoke of the fact that the city has taken steps to have the east side of the Boulevard between Ninety-second street and One Hundred and Sixth street repaved with asphalt. Contracts for doing the work will be let in ten days, and when the work is completed the thoroughfare will be as nearly a perfect cycling highway as any other in the city.

DON'T HIDE A GOOD THING.  
"That is all the more reason why the Boulevard should be better lighted," said Mayor Strong. "When we spend money to make a good street, we might as well spend a little more to give it good light. Just keep the matter stirred up, and you will get the light."

Comptroller Fitch was as enthusiastic on the subject as the Mayor.

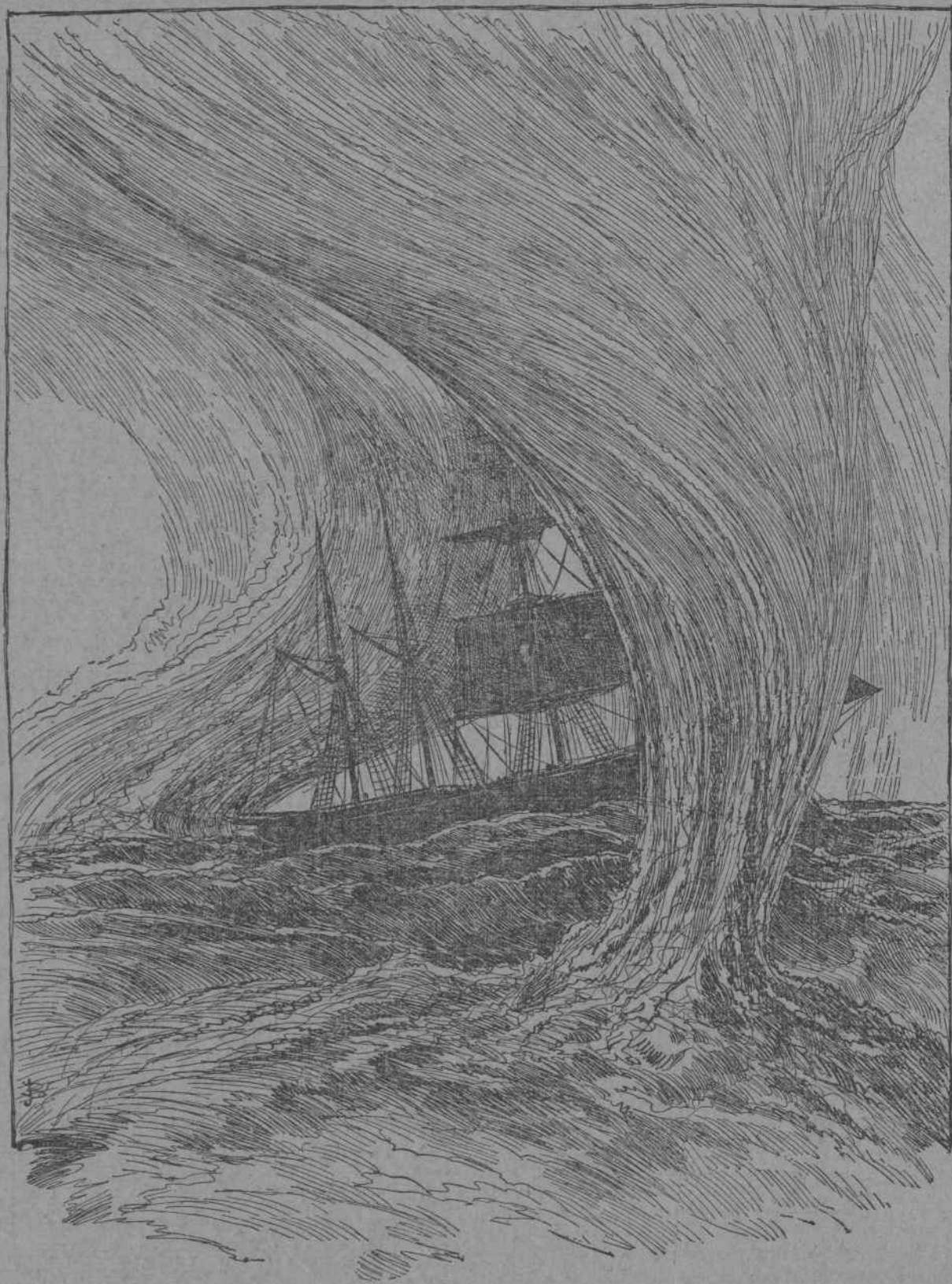
"The plan to increase the illuminating power of the gas lamps seems practical and possible," he said. "We all want electricity, but we cannot get it right away. The trouble is there is no subway, and it will take time to get one. While it is being built the thoroughfare should be better lighted, and if that can be done with the present facilities, so much the better."

"The trouble with getting the money is that the heads of departments always appear to be hard up, and they protest against any improvement not provided for in the estimates. If they would save a little out of one fund and a little out of another, something like this could be easily done. I will do all I can to find some source of getting the money, and will vote for the improvement when it comes up in the committee."

### PLANS AND THEIR COST

The superintendent of lamps and gas, Stephen McCormick, said yesterday that the best and only effective way of immediately providing better light for the Boulevard is to increase the illuminating power of the gas lamps. "They are now equipped with three-foot burners," he said. "It would be an easy matter to fit them with six-foot burners, which would give about twice as much light. In addition there could be eight lamps placed in each block, three on each side and one at each end of the blocks in the center. Some blocks are so equipped now, while others have but six and several lamps.

"The cost of maintaining the lights at present is \$17.50 per annum for each. From Fifty-ninth street to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street there are ninety-six blocks. If there were eight in each block that would be 768 lamps. With the present burners the cost of maintaining them would be \$13,440 a year, and with 6-foot



Barkentine Edith Sheraton Threatened by Waterspouts.

Eight enormous columns of water came careering toward her on May 17, when she was twenty miles south-southeast of Cape Hatteras. Two of the great spouts threatened to overwhelm her, and the larger one was less than five hundred yards away when Captain Mitchell, who was at the wheel, jammed down his helm. The heavily laden barkentine promptly poked her nose into the wind, and the big spout rushed by on the port beam. At almost the same instant the smaller spout passed within thirty feet of the starboard bow.

(The above cut was drawn from a description by one of the crew.)

## FRYE'S SCHEME

### STRIKES A SNAG.

Opposition to His Santa Monica  
Amendment Causes a  
Retreat.

Will Not Insist on Naming the Board  
to Re-Survey the California  
Harbor.

HUNTINGTON'S LOBBY PERSEVERES.

Unpleasant Expose May Yet Be Made in  
the Conference Committee on Rivers  
and Harbors—A Bitter  
Fight Is Expected.

Washington, May 20.—If some discreditable exposure do not stalk forth from the Conference Committee on the Rivers and Harbors bill the country will be very fortunate. It seems scarcely possible that the kind of work that is doing there in the interest of the Huntington lobby owes itself to nothing worse than personal friendship for Huntington and an abhorred sense of right and wrong.

The principal subject that the conferees have had before them hitherto "agreement" related to the rival Californian harbors of San Pedro and Santa Monica, the latter being no harbor at all, but an open roadstead accessible by rail to Mr. Huntington's road only, and where he and Senator Jones, of Nevada, own pretty nearly all the surrounding country. Naturally these two would like to have the Government improve their property by building a breakwater there. In obedience to the protest of the entire Californian delegation, with one exception, and he a creature of the Southern Pacific Company, and to the united voice of the people of the coast, the House Committee on Rivers and Harbors refused to entertain the proposal and struck out the appropriation asked for. But a more serviceable Senate Committee, headed by Frye, not only restored it, but increased it to \$2,000,000.

The outrageous proposal was indignantly antagonized on the floor of the Senate in one of the most mercurial debates of the session on an amendment by Senator White providing for a board of three Government officers to survey both the rival "harbors" and settle the matter once for all; their report to carry an appropriation of \$2,000,000 for the port preferred. Perceiving that he would be beaten on a vote, Frye, after a hasty consultation, surrendered the inevitable, and himself offered an amendment embodying all the essentials of White's. The only alteration of any consequence was an increase of the number of the examining board from three to five and the substitution of three civilian engineers for one army engineer. This amendment was accepted by White in good faith and promptly passed.

FRYE BROKE FAITH.  
No one, apparently, expected anything except a straightforward acceptance of this amendment by the Senate Committee. In the Conference Committee of the two Houses he, however, broke faith, and proposed a radical and significant departure from his own plan. By the Sen-

ate amendment the three civilian members of the Board were to be appointed by the President. He now strenuously insisted that all be named in the bill—that is to say, be appointed by the Conference Committee itself. This was agreed to, despite the protestations of White and others who were shocked and indignant at this extraordinary defection from an agreement, and the bill was reamended to suit Frye, and presumably his master.

Today Frye reported it in the Senate, but owing to the opposition of Bacon, of Georgia, who wishes to speak against the exclusion of an appropriation for his own State. It went over until to-morrow. At that time a bitter fight may be expected, and it is believed that very grave accusations will be made. Opponents of the trick are thoroughly aroused and their language concerning the high debasement who have assisted in playing it is not complimentary. If, at the close of the incident Frye does not find himself deflected of considerable plumage indications go for nothing.

### HE MADE A MISTAKE.

The Conference Committee, which has permitted this peculiar work, is constituted as follows: Senators, Frye, Vest and Quincy; Representatives, Herman, Catherings and Hooker. Had this body been made up by Mr. Huntington he could have selected other men only at the peril of his interests. The Representative last named expressed himself as highly pleased the other day with the agreement effected in the Senate by the adoption of the Frye amendment. He congratulated Californians on so honorable and satisfactory an adjustment of the dispute. Yet in the committee he was foremost and most strenuous in upsetting the agreement so made. The explanation of his change of heart may be found in a remark made to-day by John Boyd, the local chief of the Southern Pacific Company's lobby. When asked why he and his associates did not abide by a sentiment satisfactory to all and entirely satisfactory to himself, he replied:

"Oh, it is not satisfactory to us. Senator Frye made a mistake in offering that amendment. He ought not to have given up the fight. We had a majority of the Senate and we shall not surrender."

In other words, Mr. Huntington having disapproved of Senator Frye's work, that erring servant is loyally striving to undo it. A late report is to the effect that the conferees will not insist on naming the members of the Board, lest the doubtful legality of such a usurpation of executive power and its obvious purpose might provoke a veto of the bill.

### AMBROSE BIERCE.

#### HAD GONE TO DROWN HIMSELF.

Tower Thoughtfully Left Word Where His Body Would Be Found.

Boston, May 20.—"I have gone to drown myself in the river near the reservoir; you will find my body tied to a tree."

This was the message which the family of George H. Tower, of Lexington, Mass., found when they awoke this morning. A hurried rush to the place named and an examination of the river bank showed that Tower had told the truth. Mr. Tower had tied one end of a long rope to a small tree near the river bank, and the other around his body. He then deliberately waded out to where he could drown. The body was easily recovered by pulling the rope.

Mr. Tower was seventy-two years of age. He had lived in Lexington nearly all his life and was considered a well-to-do farmer. The old man, it is said, had been depressed of late owing to financial difficulties. It is said that he owed considerable for taxes on his farm and found himself unable to pay, which worried him greatly.

## MOUNTAINS OF WATER THREATEN A SHIP.

Edith Sheraton Narrowly  
Escapes Foundering Off  
Cape Hatteras.

Eight Monster Waterspouts Pass  
Close to the Trim Little  
Barkentine.

She Is Saved by the Seamanship of  
Her Commander, Captain  
Mitchell.

### HE HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE.

Two of the Threatening Columns Bear  
Down on the Boat at the Same  
Time, and Are Barely  
Avoided.

Skilled seamanship saved the British barkentine Edith Sheraton, which arrived yesterday from Macoris, Santo Domingo, from being overwhelmed by gigantic waterspouts while off Cape Hatteras. As it was the vessel narrowly escaped being sent to the bottom with all hands.

The Edith Sheraton is a little drab-painted craft of 314 tons, but she is as handsomely modelled, almost as a yacht. She is commanded by Captain Mitchell, and manned by a crew of five men. Laden with sugar up to her deck beams, she left Macoris April 29.

Chief Mate Christian Miller, who spun the story of her trip yesterday, said there was then only a light breeze from the southwest and every stitch of canvas was spread. Favorable breezes fanned the vessel's sails up to the morning of May 17, when she was in latitude 34 degrees 55 minutes, and longitude 74 degrees 44 minutes, or about twenty miles south-southeast of Cape Hatteras.

When the mate went on deck at 8 a. m. to take charge of the port watch, the wind was blowing light from the south, and the barkentine was running free under all sail. Captain Mitchell had just taken an observation and retired to the cabin to work out his reckoning.

### GREAT FINGERS OF TAPOR.

Overhead the mate saw a clear sky and the sun was blistering the deck with heat, but away to the westward appeared a black overhanging mass that specifically betokened a squall, as Mate Miller well knew. Quickly the order was given, the buntlines and downhauled were manned, and in less than five minutes all the light sails were furled and the heavier ones clewed up. The lower topsail alone was left spread and the vessel was luffed up to meet the expected blast.

The wind began to shift to the westward in five minutes, but still held light, and the vessel lay almost motionless. Looking again toward the black mass of clouds to the westward, the mate saw what looked like gray fingers of vapor reaching downward from the lower edges toward the sea.

"Waterspouts!" was Miller's mental ejaculation, and, stepping to the companionway, he called Captain Mitchell on deck. One glance showed the experienced skipper what to expect. Already the gray fingers, fifteen miles away, had grown to enormous columns that reached down almost to the ocean's surface. Great spirals of water arose to meet the columns, and then eight enormous waterspouts came swirling toward the Edith Sheraton.

### OF ENORMOUS SIZE.

The formation of the waterspouts had not taken more than fifteen minutes, but the wind in that time had veered completely to the westward and had freshened enough to give the vessel steering way.

All hands were ordered on deck, and Captain Mitchell took the wheel and anxiously watched the rapidly approaching spouts. On their progress, but still the wind that blew over the barkentine was little more than a fresh breeze.

The great whirling columns appeared to start abreast of one another, but, after traversing half the distance to the vessel they appeared in a straggling row, making a zig-zag course that rendered escape for the vessel a hard problem. Two of the great spouts were rushing straight for the barkentine, but the vessel rapidly fell off before the wind, and the whirling columns passed to starboard of her, as did four others.

Two more spouts were left to deal with, and at one time it was almost certain that one or both of these vast bodies would strike the Sheraton. One of the spouts towered fully a thousand feet into the clouds. At its base, from the deck of the barkentine, the huge spiral appeared fully fifty feet in diameter, and the top of this enormous funnel of water was at least one hundred and fifty feet across, Mate Miller solemnly declares.

### THOUGHT THEIR TIME HAD COME.

If this vast mass of brine struck the vessel she would be crushed and sent to the bottom under the weight of a mountain of water. The other spout was not so large, but was big enough to do much damage, and Mate Miller plucked the skipper's arm and said:

"Is there a gun on board? I will fire into and scatter that spout."

"Not a firearm on the vessel," responded the Captain, as he grasped the spokes more firmly.

The big spout was now within 800 yards and travelling, as the others were, at the rate of twenty knots an hour. They were urged on by the squall in the clouds, far above the barkentine, which still had a fresh breeze. The spouts hissed as they came, as if a million serpents were entwined about them or a multitude of steam valves had been opened at once.

The distance between the colossal spout that threatened the Sheraton and the vessel was rapidly lessening, and the big column of water was not more than 500 yards away when Captain Mitchell suddenly jammed down the helm. Heavily laden though she was, the Edith Sheraton poked her nose in the wind and the water-spout rushed by on the port beam.

At almost the same instant the smaller spout rushed past within thirty feet of the starboard bow.

The danger was past. The vast volumes of water were rushing on to the eastward, the squall had passed overhead and the Edith Sheraton was safe. In less than thirty minutes the spouts had broken, one after another, and the sun came out as brightly as before.

The barkentine ran into a squall the next day off the Delaware capes, and on May 19 she lost her topmast, jib and middle staysail in a squall north of Barnegat.

## HUNDREDS SEE A YOUNG GIRL BURN.

Death in Agony the End of  
Mathilda Loch's Visit to  
Her Sister.

She Stands on a Fire-Escape,  
Her Clothes Ablaze, but No  
One Aids Her.

While Ironing with Mrs. Schotte,  
Her Clothes Catches Fire  
from a Gas Stove.

### BOTH WOMEN CRAZED WITH FRIGHT.

Mrs. Driscoll, a Neighbor, Thinks the  
House Is on Fire and Flees, Instead  
of Responding to Cries  
for Help.

Miss Mathilda Loch came from Chicago two months ago to visit her married sister in this city. Yesterday the visit was suddenly terminated by a terrible catastrophe, which resulted in the young woman's death. Miss Loch was nineteen years old. Her sister is Mrs. Ernest Schotte, who lives on the fifth floor of No. 183 West Sixty-third street.

The two women were ironing in the kitchen yesterday afternoon, with the gas stove, which they used for heating the irons, placed on the floor. Miss Loch was attired in a light muslin gown, and, in walking past the stove, her skirt came in contact with the flame and caught fire. She ran about the room shrieking for help, while Mrs. Schotte hurried to a bedroom for a blanket, intending to throw it about the girl and extinguish the flames.

In her agony Miss Loch rushed out of the room into the hallway and pounded on the door of the flat opposite the Schottes', occupied by Mrs. Thomas A. Driscoll. Mrs. Driscoll started to come to the door, but saw the smoke from the burning dress coming over the transom, and, thinking the house was on fire, ran to the fire escape and climbed down five stories to the street, where she fainted.

In the meanwhile Miss Loch ran back to her sister's apartments, and climbed out on the fire escape, still crying for help. There, while hundreds of people looked on, without offering any help, her dress and her hair were burned from her body, and she fell on the fire escape unconscious. A Mrs. Parant, who lives next door, ran into the building and upstairs, and carried the unfortunate girl inside.

The flames from the girl's burning gown had ignited the lace curtains in the windows opening on to the fire escape in both Mrs. Schotte's and Mrs. Driscoll's apartments, and some person in the crowd below sent in a fire alarm. When the firemen responded, some one told Thomas A. Driscoll, the engineer of Engine No. 53, that his wife had been burned to death. He rushed to his apartments and extinguished the blaze, and then ran to the street, where he found his wife in a faint.

Mrs. Schotte was found in one of the rooms unconscious, badly burned about the arms and face. Her injuries were attended to by a private physician, and she remained in her home.

Miss Loch was taken to Roosevelt Hospital, where she died at 8:30 o'clock in the evening. The flames did \$500 damage to the Driscoll's rooms, but the Schottes damage was trifling.

### SUNDAY SCHOOLS' MAY WALK.

Children of North New York Churches  
Celebrate the Annual Event.

The Sunday schools of North New York held their fifth annual May walk yesterday. There were about 3,000 children, representing twenty-three schools, in line. The reviewing stand was at St. Mary's Park and the exercises were held in the respective churches.

The schools, carrying flags and banners and escorted by several fife and drum corps, marched through the principal streets of Morrisania to the park, where they disbanded. John F. Steeves was the grand marshal. O. G. Angle was marshal of the first division, aided by Ferdinand Schaefer. The schools of the following churches marched in this division: Elton Avenue German Methodist, Mott Avenue Methodist, Mott Haven Reformed, Alexander Avenue Baptist, North New York Congregational, Port Morris Congregational and Bethany Presbyterian.

The second division was in the charge of Marshal J. H. Ticey, assisted by W. H. Price. It included the following: Ascension Baptist, Church of the Comforter (Reformed), Eagle Avenue German Baptist, Centenary Methodist, Woodstock Methodist, Woodstock Presbyterian, Forest Avenue Congregational, Morrisania Presbyterian, Church of the Disciples and Church of the Disciples' Mission.

C. W. Strongton was in charge of the third division, assisted by Paul Bremer. The churches represented in this division were: Tremont Baptist, Belmont Memorial Reformed, Trinity Congregational, Christ Congregational and Tremont Presbyterian.

### Advertisement.

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## 500,000 Germans

In the metropolitan district read as they think—with serious purpose and in their own language. Das Morgen-Journal has a larger circulation than any other German paper. Advertisements in Das Morgen-Journal bring large and quick results.

But one German city has a population larger than the German population of New York. This is a point to consider.

## Das Morgen-Journal,

Tribune Building,  
New York.

### WAITING FOR SALARIES

Crowd of Stage Hands and Performers  
Besiege the Imperial  
Music Hall.

A crowd of nearly fifty actors, chorus girls and stage hands lined up beside the Twenty-ninth street entrance to the Imperial Music Hall yesterday afternoon, awaiting the arrival of the financial "ghost." From noon until nearly 6 o'clock they stood, retreating now and then to the shelter of a friendly awning when the rain fell.

The Imperial closed its disastrous season on Saturday night. Salaries were long overdue to performers and attaches, and many and frequent were the demands made upon Mr. Kraus, Gilmore & Leonard, the comedians, who have been the mainstay of the burlesque, "The Hoodoo," not their salaries through a benefit given them Sunday night. Some of the chorus girls, it is said, compromised on a slender basis, but the others suffered.

On Saturday night the orchestra struck, and refused to play a note unless wages for the week past were paid. Leader Adolf Kirchner appealed to Mr. Kraus, and was given a check on the Columbia Bank for \$220. Feeling secure of the cash, Kirchner advanced to the men from his own pocket money to tide them over until Monday. Bright and early that morning he presented the check at the bank and was told there were not enough funds to Mr. Kraus's account to meet it. Mr. Kirchner was among those who waited yesterday for Mr. Kraus.

Another in the line was a delicate-looking stage hand, who declared he had not tasted food for two days and had no place to sleep. His comrades in misfortune took up a collection and raised a few dollars to pay for his meals and room rent for a week.

J. Charles Davis, representative of Congressman Harry Miner, who owns the greater share of stock in the building, sent frequent messengers from his office to the Imperial to see Mr. Kraus, but the latter did not appear. The Imperial attaches, after waiting several hours, held a consultation, and decided to place their affairs in the hands of their several unions, with instructions to take proper legal remedies.

### Run in Front of a Moving Train.

Providence, May 20.—Felix Gallagher, a factory employe, dodged under the gate at the Sabine street railway crossing at 6 o'clock this morning and ran in front of a train that was stopped, not knowing that another was approaching from the other direction. He was terribly mangled and died of his injuries soon afterward at the Rhode Island Hospital.

### Advertisements.

## O'NEILL'S

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

## Ladies' Suits and Jackets.

DON'T WASTE TIME AND  
MONEY IN "SHOPPING"  
WHEN YOU CAN SECURE  
SUCH VALUES AS THESE:

### Ladies' Outing Suits.

Black and blue Serge, Cheviot  
Mixtures and Fancy Cloths,  
Blazer Jackets and Full Skirts,  
Regular price, 8.75 to 12.00;

Special 3.98 AND 4.98.

### 250 Odd Suits.

Blazer, Reefer and fitting  
shapes in a great variety desir-  
able materials,

Regular price, 12.00 to 25.00.

Special 5.50 AND 8.75.

### 500 Jackets.

Reefer and fly front shapes,  
some silk faced and a number  
silk lined desirable materials,  
black and colors,

Formerly 10.00 to 20.00;

Now 4.98 AND 7.98.

## You Have Worn Other Hats:

Now try McCall's, 210 Bowery, most  
style, least money. Near Spring st.

### Advertisement.

### Advertisement.